

**LAURENCE REDINGTON**  
SPORTING EDITOR

# SPORTS

**THE TRUTH ABOUT SPORT**  
IS NEVER A KNOCK

## BOWLING CONTEST WITH PUUNENE ARRANGED

**Tennis Players Will Have to Enter Swimming Race at the Maui Harvest Home Celebration—The Entries**

The big things on Maui the end of this week will be further enhanced by an inter-island bowling match between Honolulu and Puunene, provided that there is any way for the locals to make the crossing in other than yachts or aeroplanes. With the inter-island steamers tied up to their docks, and a genuine strike in progress, it is possible that there will be no transportation available, in which case Honolulu bowlers and tennis players will have to cool their heels in their own back yard, while the annual Harvest Home celebration of the Valley Isle gets along as best it can without them.

The bowlers only received the Puunene Athletic Club's challenge a day or so ago, and there was a great scurrying among the alley men to get together a team. Bowling has been dead here for months, and neither the drives nor the rollers are in good shape. However, some of the regulars turned out last night, and went against the wood to good purpose, developing some good scores and also some sore thumbs.

The following well-known rollers, who will form a five-man team with one substitute, will make the trip to Maui Friday:

C. A. White, G. F. Wilkinson, C. A. Franz, M. Harris, R. B. Rietow and H. V. Gear. The men will work out to-night and tomorrow, and hope to get their strike balls in working order. Players to swim.

C. G. Buckus, who has been engineering the tennis feature of the Puunene-Honolulu meeting, this morning received a letter from William Lougher of Puunene giving the program of the day's sports and the names of the tennis players.

It looks as though the Valley Islanders had slipped one over on the locals by putting a swimming race on the program. This is to be a six-man team relay, each man to swim twenty-five yards. The joker is that it is to be contested by those who play on the tennis team, so there's no chance of running in any real talent.

The day is to close with a dance and a general good time at the clubhouse.

Following are the Maui tennis teams that will go against the locals:

C. E. Meyers and S. Richardson, D. C. Lindsay and S. R. Rosecrans, S. F. Baldwin and W. Walsh, W. Lougher and A. L. Taylor, A. G. Savage and C. E. Mellor, H. Rice and J. B. Thompson.

## ENGLISH RIDERS LIVE TO RIPE OLD AGES

**Trainer Jack Joyner Tells of Osborne, 80 Years Old, Still Being Able to Ride**

Jack Joyner, who is training for Harry P. Whitney, says he is convinced that life on the English turf produces long life for both amateur and professional horsemen. Joyner passed this remark last Tuesday when he saw an aged rider, with bushy white hair and side whiskers, dismount from the chestnut mare Mynora, after breezing her a mile and a half as final workout for the historic North Country two-mile stake race called the Northumberland Plate. The venerable and veteran rider was John Osborne, who was the world's premier jockey before Fred Archer of England and Ike Murphy, the colored American jockey, reached their zenith. Osborne gave up riding many years ago, but he retains his love for the turf by training a few good horses.

In spite of his advanced age (Osborne has passed the fourscore term), he often gives his charges their early morning gallops. In the early dawn the picture of this rugged character tearing down the stretch, with his looks flying in the air, is inspiring. Rode Sixty Years Ago.

Joyner says he has some right to be amazed, for he saw Osborne ride his last classic winner, Ayreshire, when the latter won the Guineas for the Duke of Portland in 1888. It is nearly sixty years ago that Osborne

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## YOU'D HARDLY KNOW THE BOXING GAME AS THEY PLAY IT IN THAT DEAR PARIS



## BRAND NEW GAMES FROM PHILIPPINES

Over in the Philippines they are springing some new ones in the indoor line, which, from the descriptions in the Manila papers, seem to provide a novel variety of sport. While bowling, basketball and indoor baseball will likely hold the attention of Honoluluans who like to put in their evenings on the gym floor, and who frequent the games hall of the Y. M. C. A. whenever there's anything on the cards, there is a good chance to put over something original by following the tips that come from over the Pacific.

These games have been suggested by the winner of the Northumberland Plate, for which he so successfully trained Mynora.

Half a century ago Osborne's whiskers, which were coal black, were famous at every race course. His greatest rival was George Fordham, who was 46 years old when he won the Grand Prix on Foxhall for James R. Keene. Osborne's whiskers are now snow white, but he still retains the spirit of youth and rides like a budding jockey. He looks sturdy and good enough for many years to come. The leaders of the British turf have the greatest respect and admiration for John Osborne, for he rode their forefathers' thoroughbreds before they were even thought of. Cannon a Veteran Rider.

Tom Cannon, a rival of Osborne in years, looks as strong and active as the dean of the turf. Cannon was a great jockey until his son, Mornington, succeeded him. Mornington retired from the turf with a quarter of a million and became a very enthusiastic golfer. His father could not forego his first love and sticks to the crack jockeys of America," says Joyner. "They flourish on the scene for a short time, reach dizzy heights, and then come down like sticks of burnt rockets."

Joyner only laughed when he was asked whether he figured on living another half century by retaining a residence in England. Andrew Jackson Joyner recalls longingly the old days spent around Sheephead Bay in the good old times, and the vision more than offsets the peaceful and charming environments of Newmarket. When he chooses to retire he will be well fixed with the world's goods, for he worked only for liberal employers, and bet only on horses he sent to the post. That is a rule from which he never deviated.

### JACK JOHNSON WANTS TO PLAY BASEBALL

Jack Johnson, the black champion, is after more fame. Not satisfied with being the champion slugger, he aspires to baseball honors and, according to a Chicago dispatch, wants to play first base. Johnson has placed his application with "Rube" Foster, manager of the American Giants, a colored professional team. The big smoke thinks because he once played baseball, he can again. Manager Foster has ordered Johnson to turn out for practice for the next couple of weeks. His "come back" trials will begin at once.

by the fact that they form a great part of the athletic programmes in the Philippines, to which possession the members here will be indebted, and that aside from their athletic value they present a novel side that is bound to appeal to the youths of this section.

The games suggested are termed rooster fight, day and night, wand wrestling, pig-a-back relay, crab relay, Indian wrestling and obstacle relay.

**Human Rooster Fight.** In rooster fight a ring is drawn about twelve feet in diameter. Each contestant takes his turn in putting forth a contestant for a man from the other side to meet. The two fighters stand on one foot on opposite sides of the ring and at the command "Go!" hop into each other with folded arms. The contestant who is first forced entirely out of the ring or who touches his other foot to the ground or who unfolds his arms loses. This is kept up until one side is defeated.

In day and night two parallel lines are drawn across the field with a space of ten feet between them, which is neutral ground. The players line up on each side of this neutral territory. A block of wood having six or more sides, an even number being necessary, is used, which is painted with half its sides white and half black. The referee rolls the object down the center of the neutral territory. When it finally comes to a rest, the white side is up the team known as the white team must turn and run for the goal fifty feet away at the end of the ground, the other team giving chase. Anyone captured (tagged on the back) is considered out of the game and his team must continue with those not captured. The team first reduced to three men or less loses.

**The Wand Wrestling.** The contestants in wand wrestling are put forth by their respective captains as in the rooster fight and Indian wrestling. They sit on the ground facing each other with the soles of their feet against each other. The wand or stick is grasped by each man with both hands. At the word "Go!" each man leans backward and pulls as hard as possible, the loser being the first man who is pulled to his feet.

For Indian wrestling the men chosen by their respective captains lie on their backs, right side to right side, with adjacent arms locked and with the right hand on the shoulders of the opponent. At the count "One," the adjacent legs are brought up in an upright position; at "Two" the same and at "Three" the legs are interlocked. The contestant who is forced to roll over from his position loses.

Pig-a-back relay consists of lining up the opposing teams in relay position, with the exception of one man on each team, who stands at the opposite goal. At the word "Go!" this man runs to the starting line and gets man No. 2 on his back and carries him to the opposite goal. As he reaches the goal No. 2 dismounts, returns to the starting point and gets No. 3 on his back, whom he carries to the goal exactly as he himself was carried. This continues until the last man has been carried to the goal. He then dismounts and runs back to the starting point.

**Fun in Crab Relay.** In crab relay the opposing teams line up in relay position. Opposite each team at a distance of thirty feet there is drawn a circle three feet in

**WHIFFS FROM THE OLD SPORT PIPE**  
BY Redington

Fat men, attention! Here's a little information that you can't afford to let slip by you. That is, if you would like to be a really truly athlete, and do all the stuff that the fellows over in Stockholm wrote about, without danger of becoming a grease spot on the landscape.

Two Honoluluans have come forward with a scheme which savors of genius. After careful thought and deep study they evolved the theory that fat men—even those whose athletic feats consist in running half a block for a street car, and that only in case it happened to be the last one—were not in reality lazy or unambitious, but that they were held from joining in competition with their fellows through a natural sensitiveness over their size. They believe that fats should trot with fate, and slims with slims, while mediums should have a hui-all their own.

Out of this theory has grown the Fat Man's Hiking Club, with A. H. Greene and R. J. Schoen as coorganizers. Anyone who tips the scales at 200 pounds or over is eligible, and when the club gets going some pleasant Sunday walks will be scheduled. States mathematically, it might be said that the working formula of the new club is that the distance is in inverse ratio to the square of the weight. Some gentle jaunts suitable to conditions of climate and averduous have been suggested, one meeting with general favor being a course from the Moana Hotel to the Aquarium and return on the same day. Another good walk which may be taken by the Fat Man's Hiking Club when all the members have had a few months of training to fit them for it, is from the end of the Kalihai car line to the Fort Shafter hospital.

The proposal of bringing the crack diameter. Each contestant must run backward on feet and hands (all fours) to the circle. As soon as one foot falls inside the circle the runner stands erect and returns to the starting point, where he touches the second man, who starts off backward on all fours as did the first. Each man of each team follows in his turn.

The variations of the obstacle relay are limitless, depending entirely upon the ingenuity of the teacher. A simple obstacle relay is here given. As in other relay events the teams line up in relay position. The first man on his way to the opposite goal is required to turn a backward somersault and on his way back to climb over some simple barrier erected in the center of the ground. Each player in his turn performs the same stunt, and, as in other relays, the team whose last man crosses the starting point first wins.

### MATTY IS PITCHING GRAND BALL

Fans who watched the scoreboard at New York the other day and saw that the Giants were being led to victory by Mathewson, brought up the rather interesting fact that Big Six is now close on Marquard's heels as a winner. During the excitement over the Rube's great streak thousands lost sight of the fact that Matty has lost but four games all season and one of those by pitching one inning. So far Matty has won 14 games and lost but four. Marquard already has lost three on the present trip. That makes it look as if Matty might be the white hope of the Giants after all.

## SAM WHITE IS THE BRIGHTEST STAR OF BRILLIANT PRINCETON

PRINCETON, N. J.—Walter Camp once said, "For brilliancy of individual achievement no teams have produced so many stars as those of Princeton." As one reminiscence recalls the long list of Nassau's heroes of diamond and gridiron, certainly no one stands for such remarkable results as Sanford B. White. Princeton has had men like McMann, McNair, Moffatt, Lamar, Ames, King and De Witt, who alone have won a great game, and it has had a Poe, who alone defeated Yale in football two years in succession; but it has never had until now, in the person of Sam White, an athlete who by individual achievement has won two baseball games from Yale and a football game both from Yale and Harvard.

Some of those who have watched White's steady but unobtrusive style of play have been inclined to ascribe his sudden flashes of winning brilliance to luck, but there is something more than luck in play which four times within two years has defeated Harvard and Yale. One year ago last fall, White won Princeton's third and deciding baseball game with Yale. With the score a blank White had reached second base. Sterrett drove a short hit into right field which Coray gathered upon the run and swiftly whipped to Merritt at third to catch White. White, according to rule, should have slid to the base. Instead he kept his feet, and taking a daring chance rounded the bag and leaped for the plate. The ball seemed to strike Merritt's glove simultaneously with White's foot upon the bag. Something, perhaps the audacity of White's dash for home, caused Merritt momentarily to juggle the ball, and in that moment White slid across the plate with the winning run.

Last autumn, in the Harvard-Princeton game, Dunlap, Princeton's left end, knocked the ball from the hands of Hollister, of Harvard, who was about to try a drop kick. Almost before the ball touched the ground, the ever alert White had seized it, and quickly was off for the goal, 100 yards away, in a race in which he distanced

Australian swimmers here on their way back from the Olympic games, to compete in Honolulu waters against Duke Kahanamoku and other Hawaiian swimmers, has not been dropped, as some people suppose, not having heard of it for some weeks. As a matter of fact, W. T. Rawlins is now in communication with parties on the mainland relative to fixing dates that would be satisfactory to the Australian experts, and there is a good chance that the meeting can be pulled off. The plan is to make it an annual or biennial event, which, in time, would become the recognized swimming classic of the country, just as the transpacific yacht race is the most notable in sailing circles.

## SAWED OFF SHORT

A new ball team, known as the Bijous, has been organized by Robert Crowell, former captain of the Liberties. The club is scheduled to play the Pauas next Sunday, and would like a game with the Liberties the following week.

The amateur tars of the Molokai want to race the Kamehameha over any distance. A race may be arranged.

The Waileas won the first game of the indoor baseball series from the Alohas last night, by a score of 15 to 4. Five games in all will be played, in the games hall of the Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. John Desch, of San Francisco, the first woman to swim the Golden Gate, is the guest of Mrs. C. K. Ludwigsen, of this city.

Many a man seems to believe that the sin is merely in being found out. A man is lucky if he comes within thirty days of doing what he should.

Scarcely had the second half opened, when Gardner, of Harvard, rashly elected to pick up a bounding ball on his one-yard line instead of falling upon it, and instantly he was swept over the goal line in the strong arms of White for a safety, and the deciding score of the game. Two weeks later Yale, in the first ten minutes of play, was driving Princeton to the goal line with a bewildering shift play. Suddenly, on a pass from center, the ball struck at the side of Dunn, fullback for Yale.

Sam White, dashing in from the end, picked up the ball from the ground as he would a baseball. Instantly he was in full stride for Yale's goal, eighty yards away, while he crossed, carrying with him Arthur Howe, the Yale captain, who had tackled him on the five-yard line. And thus came a football championship to Princeton. Last week, at Princeton, Yale led Princeton by one run upon the diamond. Princeton was at bat with one man out and the bases full. It was Sam White who came to the plate in the crisis. Coolly he let three balls go by, one of them a strike, and then met the fourth squarely with his bat and drove it far over the left fielder's head, scoring three runs and winning the game.

But the reliability of this man is not confined to sports. At Princeton last autumn Prof. J. Duncan Spaeth, of the English department, the day before the football with Yale, assigned to his senior class in English a theme upon which each man was to write and present the following Tuesday morning. The next day Princeton defeated Yale through the efficient playing of Sam White. Sunday intervened, and Monday was devoted to a holiday celebrating the victory. Thus, when the senior class in English assembled on Tuesday morning man after man arose and asked to be excused from handing in his essay on the ground of the previous day's distractions. One man alone did not "fink." Quietly he handed in his essay, and it was a good one. That man was Sam White.

## AUTO ROAD RACE NOW CALLED OFF

The proposed road race in connection with the auto gymkhana, to be given August 17 by the Honolulu Automobile Association, has been abandoned. The committee decided that the Waikiki road was in too bad shape to admit of running cars at high speed along it, and that it would also be too dangerous to have the cars burning along King street unless traffic was entirely suspended, which was impracticable.

The committee is going right along with arrangements for the events at Kapiolani Park, however, and the meeting looks as though it would be a big success.

This afternoon at 5 o'clock the committee will hold a meeting on the roof garden of the Young Hotel, and all members are requested to attend.

You can't offend a homely woman by telling her she isn't. A diplomat is a man who knows when it is wise to be ignorant. When a girl screams on getting kissed she has the soft pedal down.

## MAKES RUN OF SEVENTEEN STRAIGHT STRIKES.

F. E. Zenter, bowling with the Blue Jays in a match game at Los Angeles recently, achieved the remarkable feat of making 17 straight strikes, scoring 300 in one game, and having five strikes in his second game, which he finished with a score of 278. All of his strikes were said to be "pockets," none having the earmark of a fluke.

## CHINESE PLAYERS ROASTED IN CANADA

**Play Game on Sunday and Bring Down the Wrath of Montreal's Chinese Colony—Public Reprimand**

The All-Chinese ball team is getting Honolulu "in bad" with the good people of Canada, and advertising Hawaii as a land of howling savages and ungodly heathens. Even their own countrymen in Montreal have turned from the Chinese ball-players in holy horror, and have seen fit to roast them through the papers.

It seems that the Chinese scheduled a game with Montreal for a Sunday afternoon and, what's more, played it. Not content with this defiance of Canadian convention, they actually came into the city on the Sabbath, and then, to cap the climax, left the same day.

Now, over across the line our Canadian cousins have pretty strict ideas about Sunday observance. Even in British Columbia, which is considered by Eastern Canadians as a land of far too much liberty, you can't buy a stick of candy on Sunday unless you go into a private room, sit down at a table and then peek up and down the street to see that no Bobby is around, and the wonder is that in conservative Montreal the unregenerate Honoluluans kept out of jail.

Following is the account of the incident as printed in the Montreal Witness:

The visit of the Hawaii University baseball team and its game with a local team yesterday did not meet with the approval of the Chinese Christians of Montreal. They would gladly have joined in the welcome to the team had the game been on any other day.

The protest reads as follows: We, as members of the Chinese Christian Association, would hereby express our deep regret at the desecration of the Sabbath by the Hawaii University baseball team coming into the city on the Sabbath, and playing with the Montreal club the same afternoon to the dishonor of God and the discredit of the new Republic of China. Passed unanimously.

LEE SAI SUN, President.  
CHAN NOM SENG, Secretary.  
Montreal Chinese Mission, July 22, 1912.

## JIM CORBETT'S TEACHER DEAD

Walter Watson, widely known as an instructor in boxing, died recently in New York. Watson's most noted achievement was the discovery and development of James J. Corbett while Watson was connected with the Olympic A. C. of San Francisco. Corbett received his first lesson in boxing from Watson and after being under his charge for a year became fit to cope successfully with the leading heavyweights of the time.

Watson came to America from London twenty-six years ago, and after losing a bout with Mike Donovan, the winner of which was to be appointed physical instructor of the New York A. C. went to San Francisco and took charge of the Olympic A. C. Corbett, who was but a youngster at the time, so impressed Watson with his glove work, that the instructor informed him he could make him a success in the ring. Corbett placed himself under Watson and soon became recognized as the most scientific boxer of all time.

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